

# Klaybt zikh tsunoyf (for Eb)

Michael Alpert (+ 1 approved tweak)

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**A**

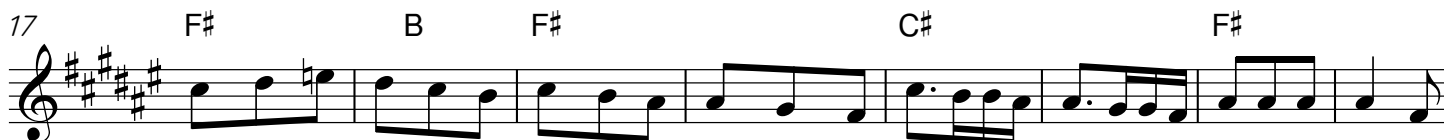
F# B F# C# F#



Klaybt zikh tsu-noyf may-ne shves-ter un bri-der-lekh, ay-di-di-di di-di-di-di di di di di, Un  
(A)L'kha-yim tsu ma-khn bayfraynt, oy, iz ta-yer zis, Az  
In a - za velt fun a - vey - res un blu - ti - kayt, S'iz



lo - mir zikh frey-en vos mir zin-gen li - de-lekh, ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di. Ge-  
li - der zey zin-gen zikh, tu - pn zikh mit di fis, A  
gring zikh tsu val-gern fun e - me - se tsi - In vayt,



nug shoyntsu vey-nen mit her-tser far - vun - de - te, ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di di di di, Vayl  
koy - se tsu ma-khn bay frem - de iz e - khet gut,  
In a - za velt a sakh men-tshn far - blon-dzhen zikh, A -



mir zay-nen a - le vi kroy-vim far - bun - de - te, ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di. Khotsh  
O - ber bay fraynt es iz zis vi bay ey-g'ner blut, A  
mol ver ikh oykh a - zoy, biz va-net khap ikh zikh, Az

**B**

F# B F# C# F#



ikh bin ge - ku - men tsu aykh fun der vay-ter velt, ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di di di di, Un  
shnep-sl tsu ma-khn ken zayn ma-mesh a ge - nis,  
le - bn in er-lekh-kayt iz nor in zikh ge-vent,



ir zayt mir a - le fil ta - yer - er nokh fun gelt, ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di. To  
O - ber a li - dl tsu zin-gen iz ta - ke zis, To  
Un un-dzer fray-hayt, oy, ligt in di ey-g'ne hent, To

49 F# B F# C# F#

lo - mir zikh fre-yen biz in vay-sen tog a-rayn, ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di di di di, Mit  
zingt-zhe shoy'n mit, oy, kha - ve - rim-lekh ta - ye - re, (Un)far  
zingt nor dos li - dl tsu, frayn-de-lekh tay' rin - ke, Un

57 F# B F# C# F#

hart - si - ke li - der un mit fu - le flash-kes vayn, ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di. di-di-di  
gest - zhe di zor-gn un di tso-res a - ye - re,  
vert shoy'n ba - mu tikt in di her-tser ay' - rin - ke,

65 C F# B C# F#

ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di-di - di di di-di-di

73 F# B C# F#

ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di ay - di-di-di di - di-di-di di

1.  
Gather together, sisters and brothers,  
And let us rejoice by singing our songs.  
Enough crying with wounded hearts -  
We're bound together like family.  
Though I've come from far across the world,  
You are dearer to me than anything else.  
So let's celebrate 'til the break of day,  
With heartfelt songs and full bottles of wine.

2.  
To have a drink with friends is sweet and dear,  
As we sing, our feet tap along.  
Lifting a glass with strangers isn't bad either,  
But with friends it's as sweet as with family.  
Raising a glass can indeed be a pleasure,  
But singing a song is truly sweet.  
So sing along, dear friends,  
And forget all cares and troubles.

3.  
In this world of wrongdoing and bloodshed,  
It's easy to stray far from one's true goals.  
In such a world, many people become lost.  
I, too, until I remember:  
That living truthfully depends on each of us,  
And our freedom is in our own hands.  
So join in this song, dearest friends,  
And let your hearts take courage from it.